

MIKE COSTA • NAHUEL LOPEZ

BELLADONNA™

#2

DIGITAL

BOUNDLESS





Mike Costa
story

Nahuel Lopez
art

Digikore Studios
colors

Jaymes Reed
letters

Gypsy: Origins
Paulo Siquiera art
Brian Pulido story
Juan Rodriguez colors
Jaymes Reed letters

boundless

William Christensen
editor-in-chief

Mark Seifert
creative director

Jim Kuhoric
managing editor

Ariana Osborne
production

covers

Christian Zanier
(art and color finishes)
costume change set,
nude & naughty set,
sultry, sultry nude

Matt Martin
shield maiden, shield maiden nude,

Ron Adrian
century nude set

Nahuel Lopez
regular, nude, wraparound,
wraparound nude

Paulo Siquiera
nude century set,
gypsy century set

Raulo Caceres
blood lust, blood lust nude

Renato Camilo
killer body, killer body nude

cover gallery
Paulo Siquiera

Belladonna #2

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THEY CAME
FROM THE MAINLAND,
GENERATIONS BACK.



THEY CAME IN
GREAT ROVING BANDS,
ACROSS DEEP PLANES,
FROM DARK MOUNTAINS
WHERE UNSPEAKABLE
RITUALS WERE HELD.



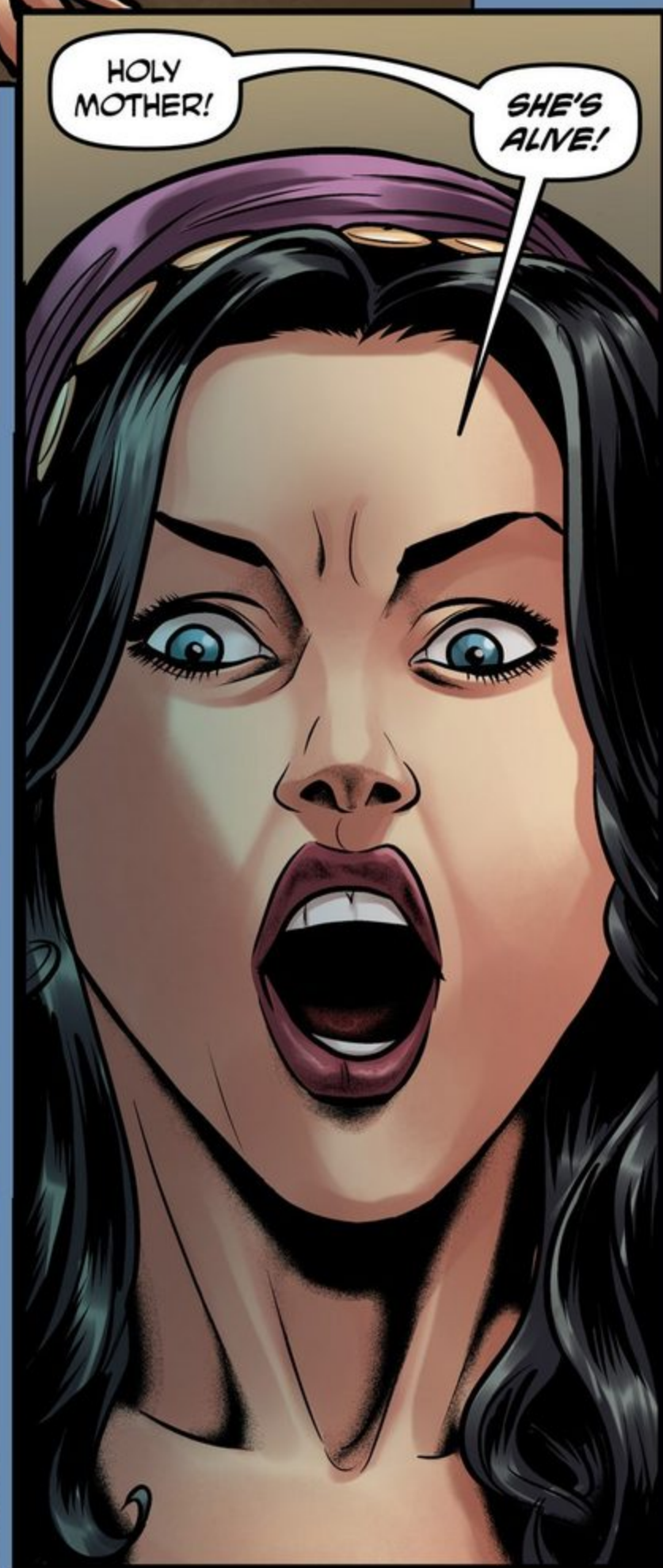
THEY CAME WITH
WARES AND TRADES.
AND *CURSES*. THEY
CAME WITH CURSES.

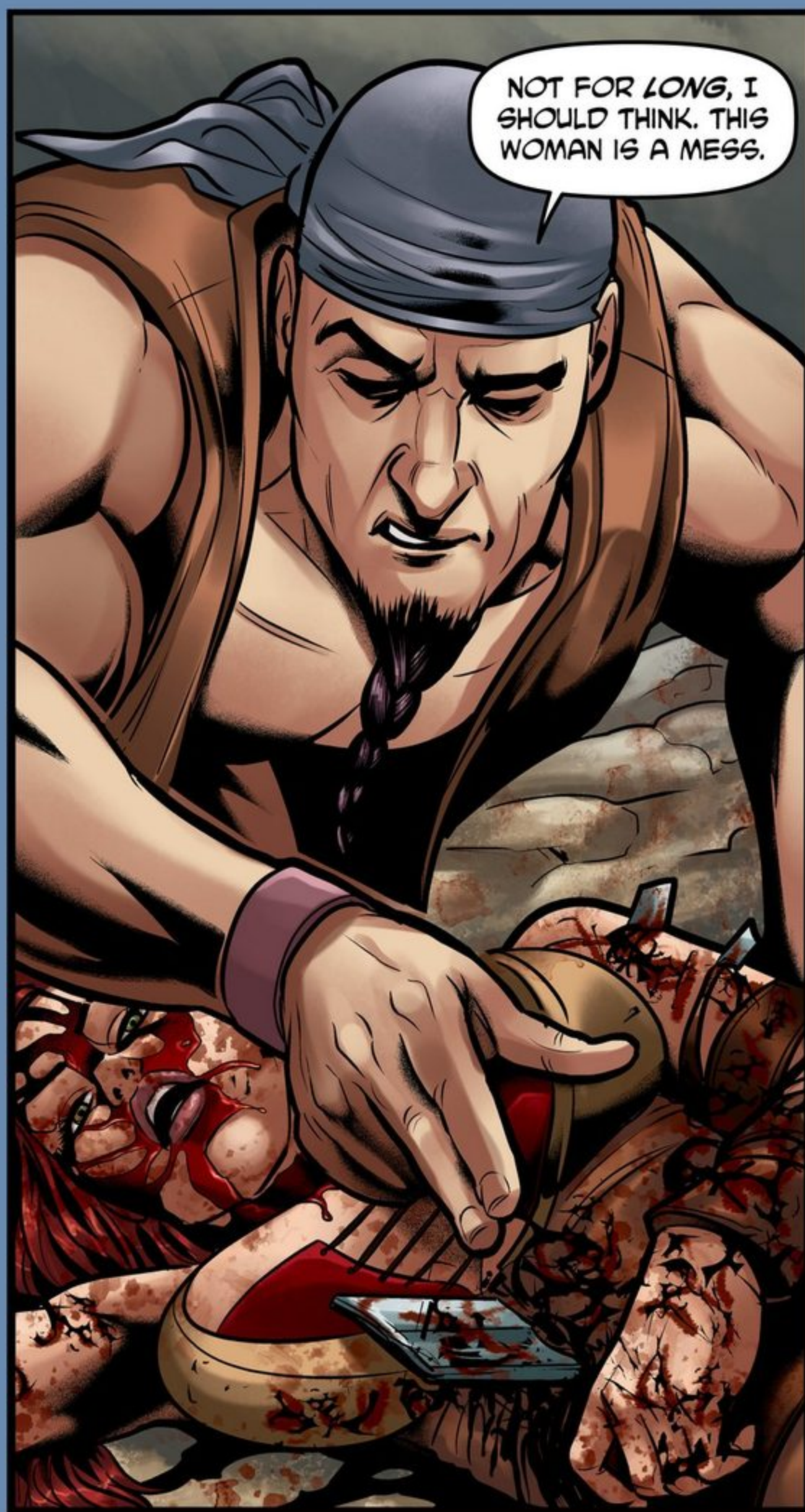


THEY CAME FOR
A BETTER LIFE AND
TO KNOW PEACE.

BUT THEY
FOUND ONLY MORE
HARDSHIP.





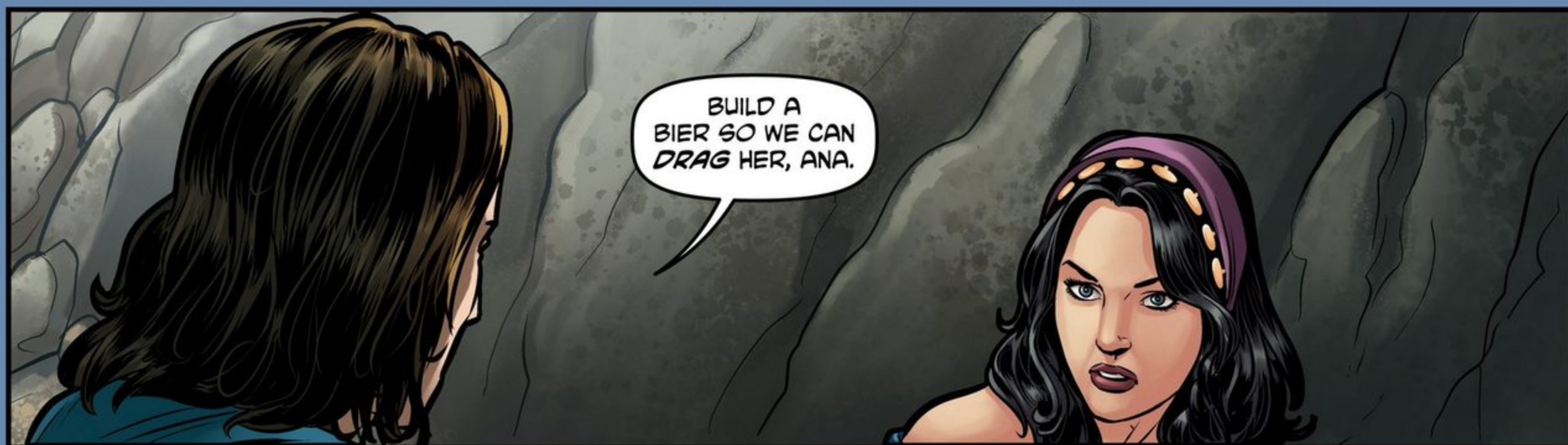


NOT FOR LONG, I SHOULD THINK. THIS WOMAN IS A MESS.



ENOUGH, RAVISH. YOU ARE OUR BEST HUNTER, BUT YOU ARE NOT THE MORAL VOICE OF THIS BAND, THANK GOD.

WE'RE BRINGING HER WITH US AND I'LL TEND TO HER IN CAMP.



BUILD A BIER SO WE CAN DRAG HER, ANA.





IT'S BEEN HOURS. WE'D HAVE HEARD SOMETHING BY NOW.



BELLA IS CAPTURED.

CAPTURED OR DEAD.



BELLADONNA CANNOT DIE.



ALL WOMEN
DIE... EVEN GREAT
ONES.

BUT DEAD
OR CAPTURED,
OUR MISSION IS
THE SAME.



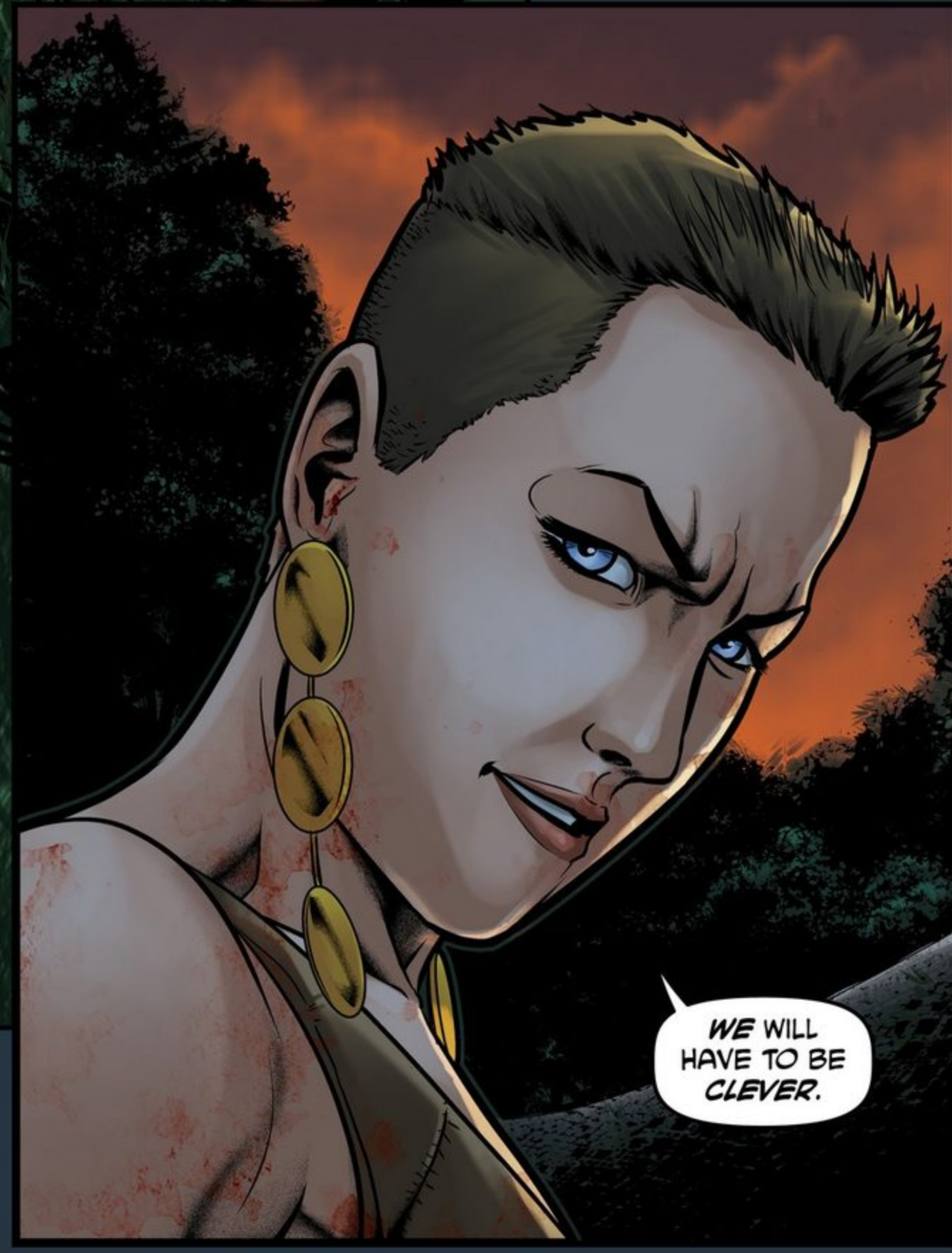
WE HAVE TO
INFILTRATE THAT FORT,
AND EITHER RESCUE OR
AVENGE HER.

JOHAN
TOO.



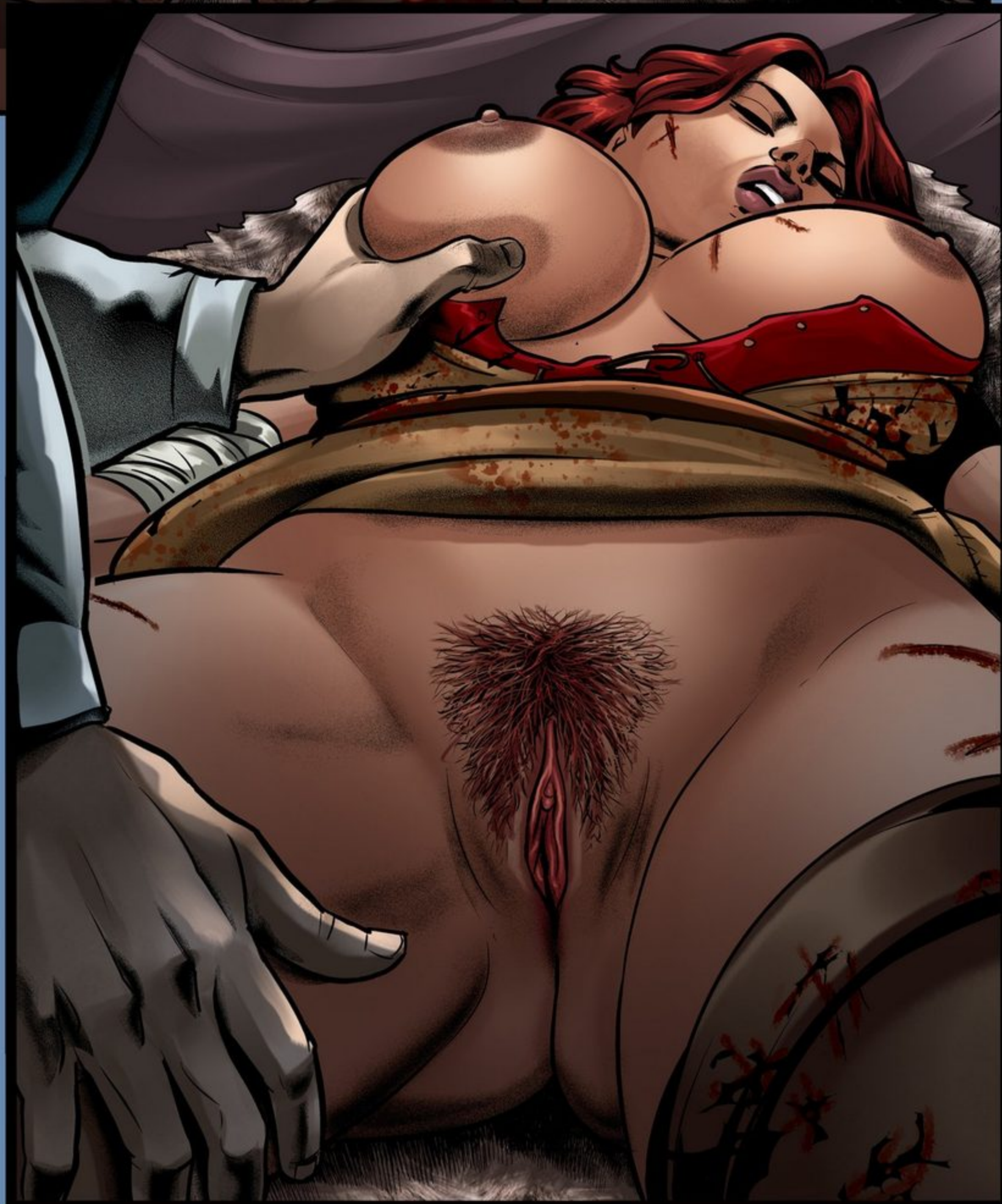
BUT... BELLADONNA
ONLY AFFECTED ENTRY
BY LITERALLY SMASHING
IN A *WALL*. *WE* CANNOT
DO THAT.

BELLA IS A *BLUNT*
INSTRUMENT, GYDA.
SHE ACCOMPLISHES
HER ENDS THROUGH
BRUTE FORCE.

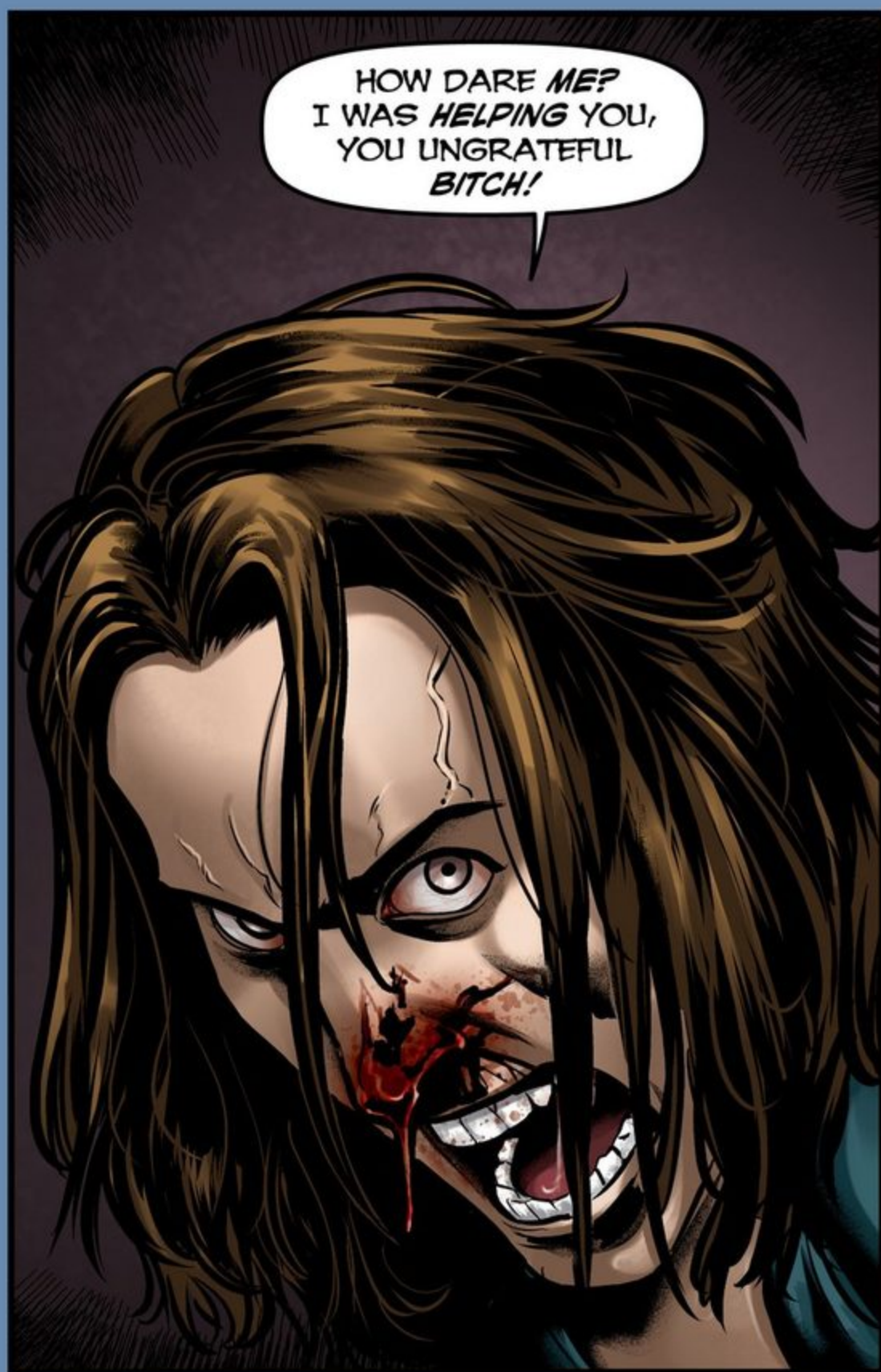


WE WILL
HAVE TO BE
CLEVER.









HOW DARE *ME*?
I WAS *HELPING* YOU,
YOU UNGRATEFUL
BITCH!



HELPING
YOURSELF INTO
MY *BREECHES*,
YOU *PIG*.

I MAY BE
WOUNDED, BUT
NOT SO MUCH THAT
I CAN'T *CRIPPLE*
THE LIKES OF YOU.

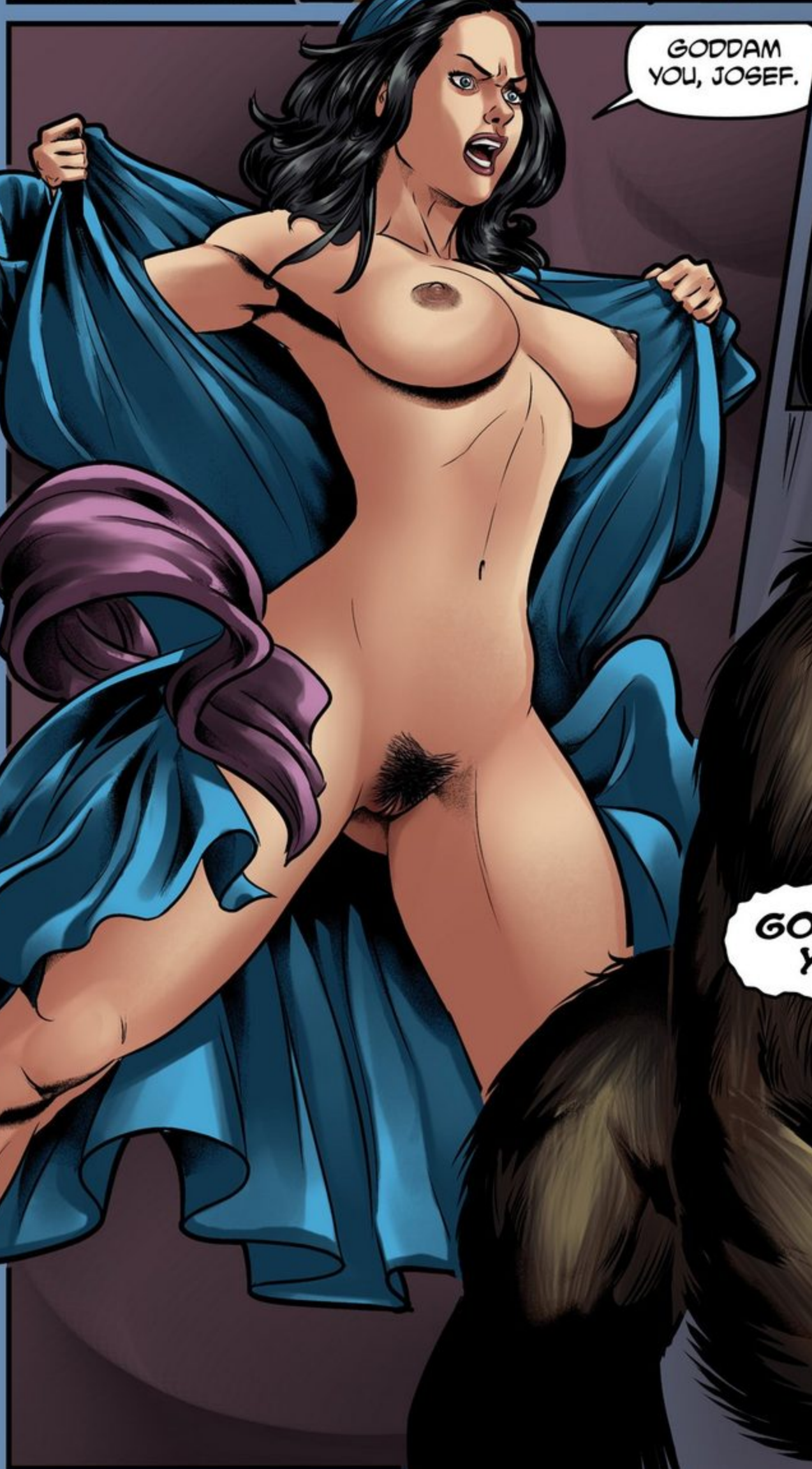
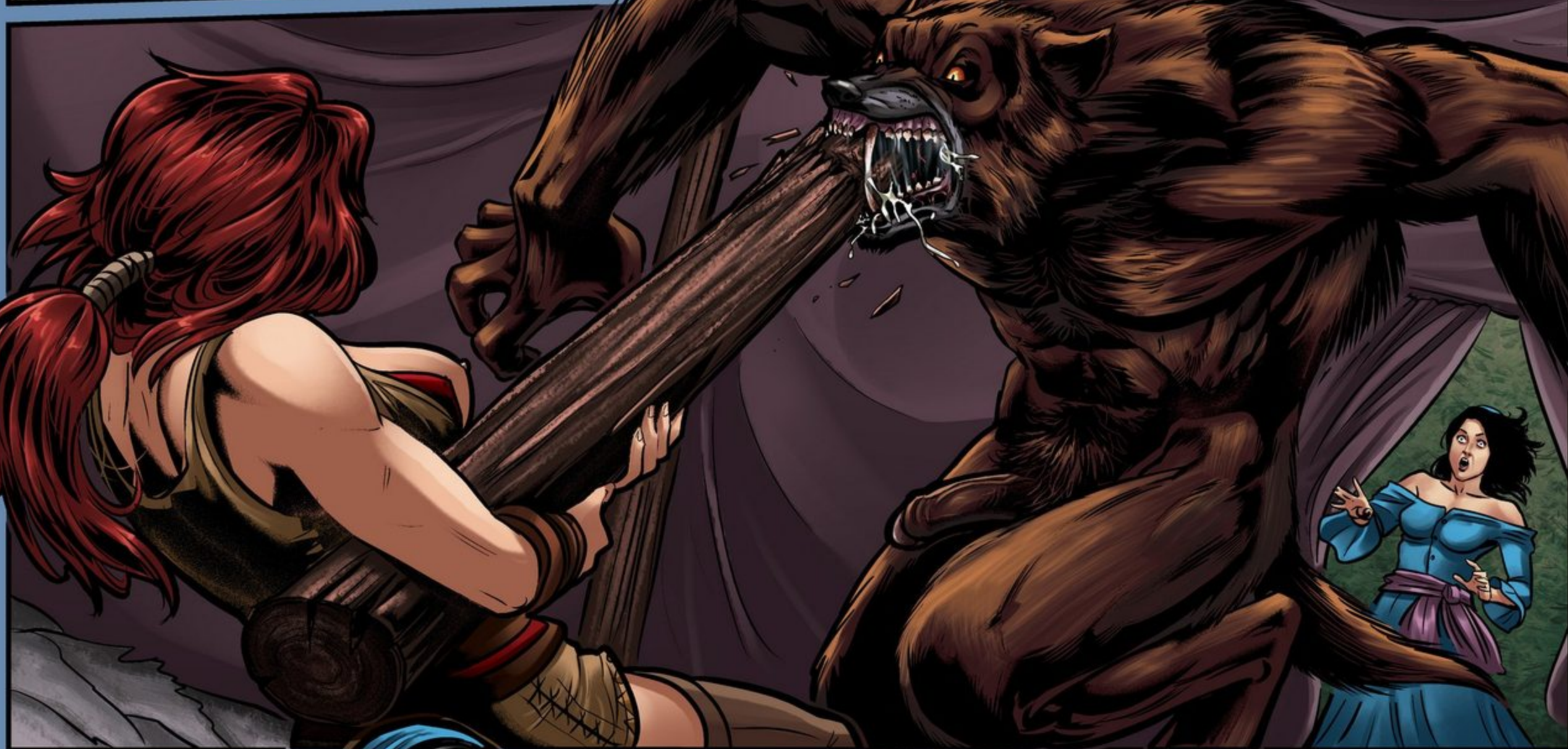


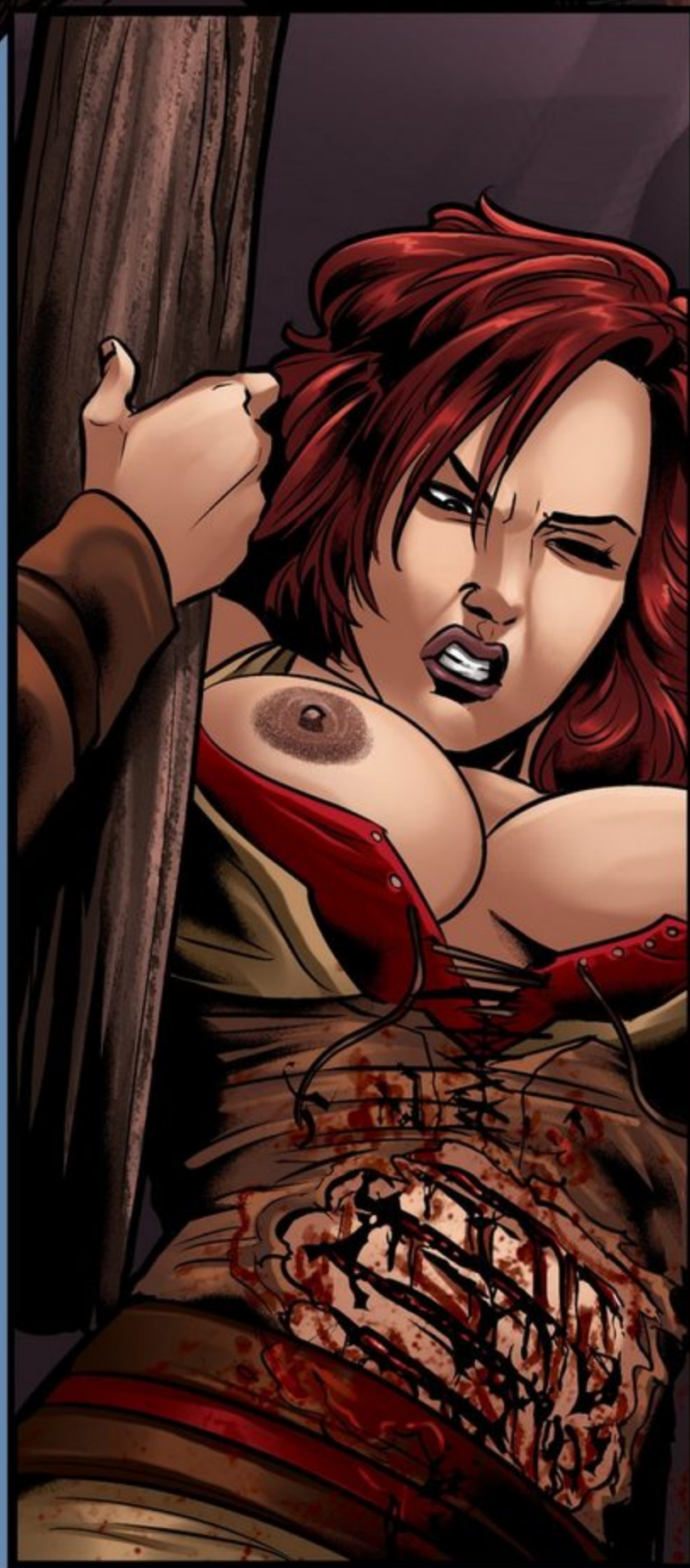
VIKING
CUNT.

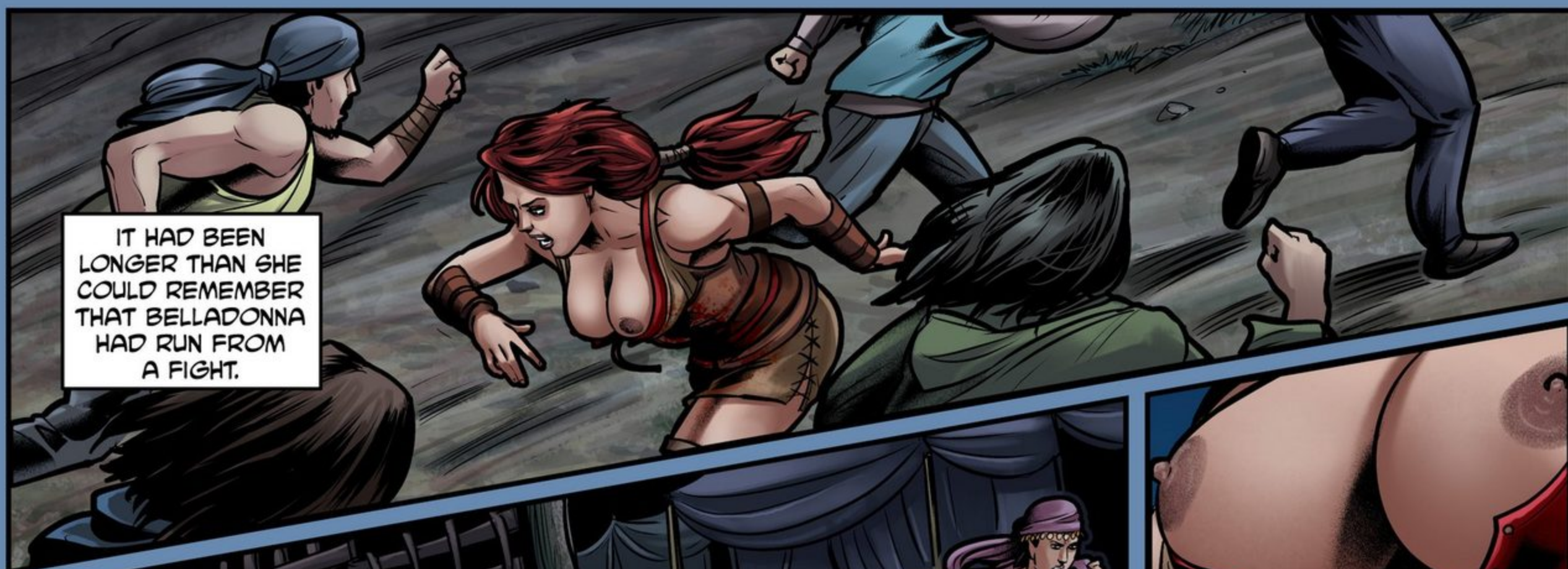


YOU'RE THE
ONE ABOUT TO HAVE
TROUBLE *WALKING*.





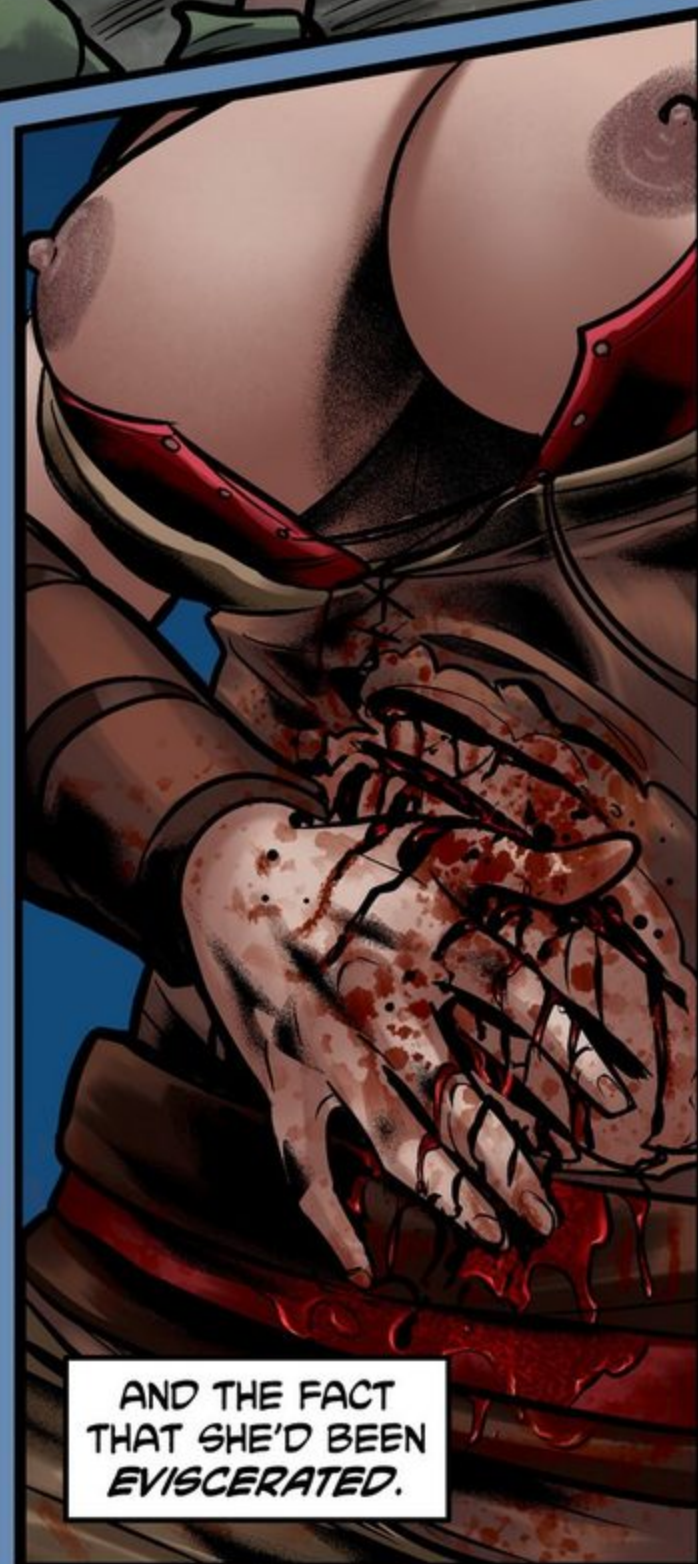




IT HAD BEEN LONGER THAN SHE COULD REMEMBER THAT BELLADONNA HAD RUN FROM A FIGHT.



THE SHAME WAS SOMEWHAT BLUNTED BY THE FACT THAT THIS WAS CLEARLY A COMMUNITY MATTER.



AND THE FACT THAT SHE'D BEEN EVISCERATED.



SHE ONLY MADE IT TWO HOURS AND FIVE MILES BEFORE COLLAPSING...



...AND THEN SHE WAS FOUND BY SOMEONE EVEN WORSE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

GYPSY

O R I G I N S

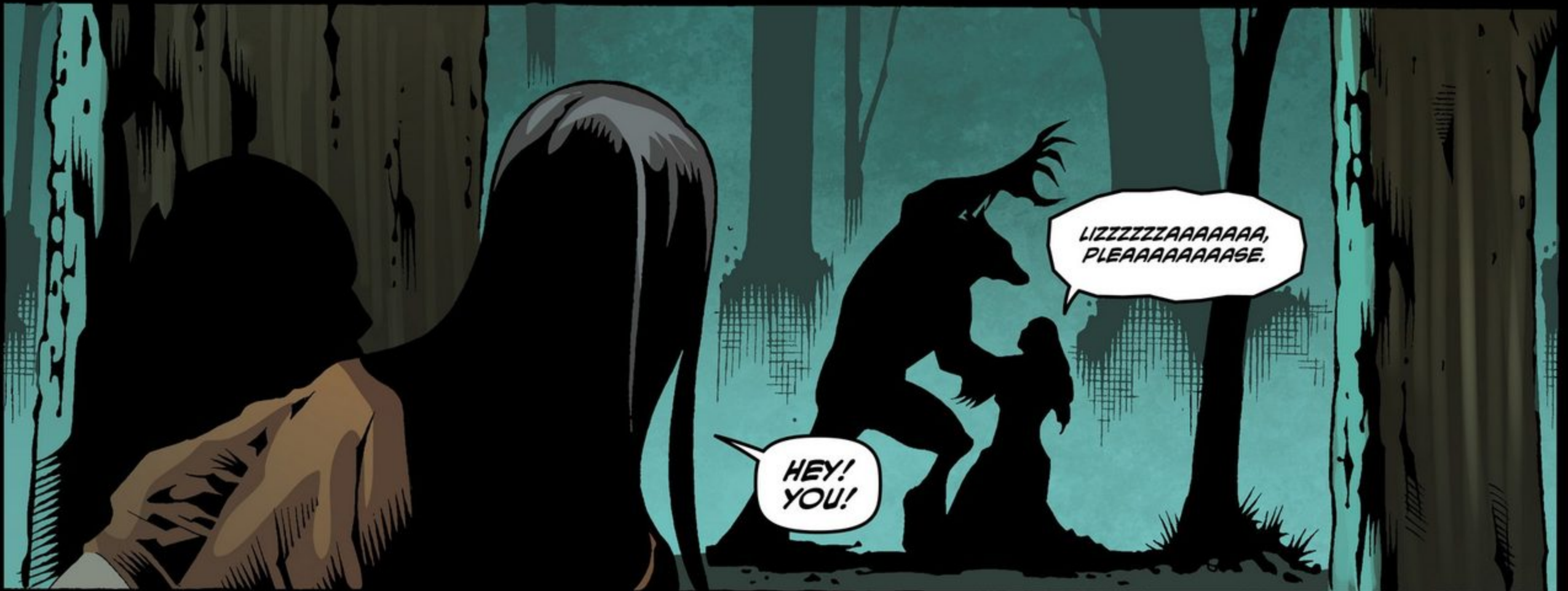


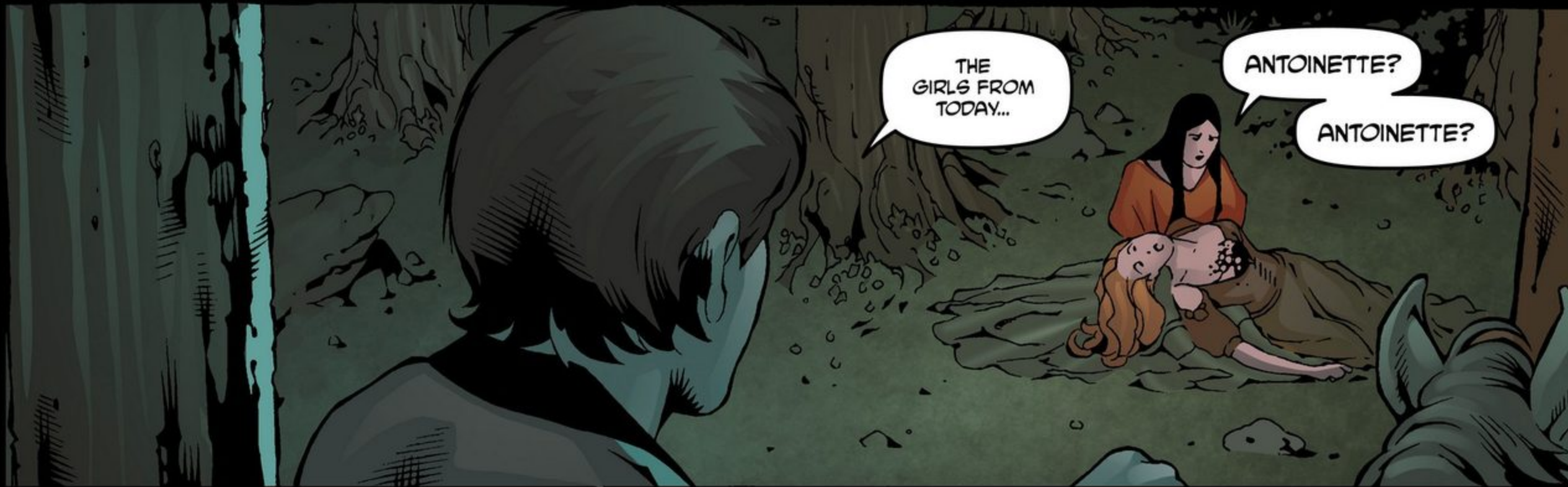
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GEMENDOZA











RRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

ANTOINETTE?!

ANTOINETTE?!

IT'S
ME!

FWAKK

IT'S
YOUR
SISTER!

CALM
YOURSELF!

Paulo









HUNTINGDON, ENGLAND.

MISTER MAYOR,
THANK YOU FOR
SEEING ME.



DO COME IN,
CONSTABLE.

WHAT IS
ON YOUR
MIND?

IT'S...
IT'S ABOUT
YOUR SON.



IT'S ABOUT
PHILIP, I'M
EMBARRASSED
TO SAY.

SPIT IT OUT,
MAN. WE
DON'T HAVE
ALL DAY.

THERE'S
A TOWN
MEETING TO
ATTEND.



THE PEOPLE
ARE *DEMANDING*
BLOOD AFTER THE
BODY WAS FOUND IN TOWN
YESTERDAY, NOT TO
MENTION THE MEN WE
LOST IN THE WOODS
LAST NIGHT.

THIS BEAST OF
MARSDEN'S WOODS
SITUATION IS OUT
OF CONTROL!

WE CAN'T
HAVE THAT IN
A *PROPER*
SOCIETY.

SIR. I KNOW,
SIR. IT'S JUST THAT
YOU SAID TO KEEP
AN *EYE* ON PHILIP.
YOU WANTED ME TO
MAKE SURE HE WAS
NOT BEING LED
ASTRAY.

SIR, I BELIEVE
PHILIP HAS TAKEN
UP WITH THE GYPSIES.
I'VE CAUGHT HIM...
FRATERNIZING WITH
ONE. A GIRL.



GYPSIES?

THOSE
SOULLESS...
HUMPH.

LET'S
KEEP THIS
BETWEEN US, EH
GEORGIE? YOU DO
UNDERSTAND,
DON'T YOU,
GEORGIE?



MY LIPS
ARE SEALED,
SIR.

I'LL
SEE YOU AT
THE MEETING,
SIR.





IF YOU CAN'T
DO THE *JOB*,
MAYOR, YOU CAN
BE REPLACED!

WE WANT
RESOLUTION.



HERE,
HERE!

HERE,
HERE!



GOOD
PEOPLE OF
HUNTINGDON, I
UNDERSTAND
YOUR PAIN.

LAST NIGHT
WE LOST MANY GOOD
MEN TO THE BEAST IN THE
WOODS. THEY SACRIFICED
THEMSELVES FOR OUR
SAFETY.

BUT THEIR
SACRIFICE IS
NOT IN VAIN.



I'VE RECEIVED
EVIDENCE TO BELIEVE
THAT THE GYPSIES ARE
BEHIND OUR PLIGHT.

THEY ARE
HARBORING
THE BEAST.

ONE OF
THEM MAY *BE*
THE BEAST.

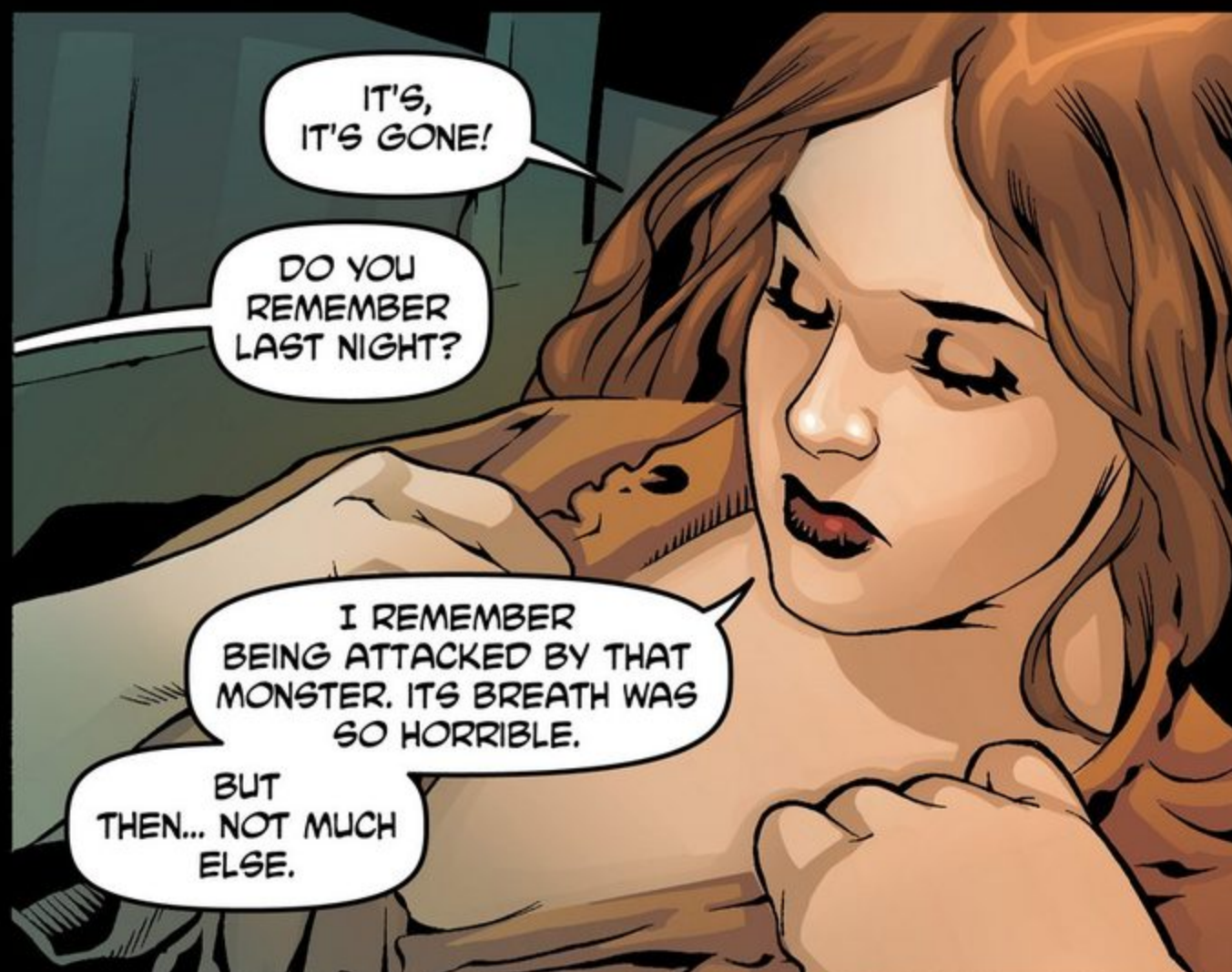


DIRTY, NO
GOOD, GOOD
FOR NOTHING!

TEAR
THEM
APART!



HANG EVERY
ONE OF THEM,
I SAY!





GO ON!
GET OUT
OF HERE!



STOP IT!
HE'S ONLY TRYING
TO HELP.

WHAT ARE
YOU NOW, ON
THEIR SIDE?!



I-I
BETTER
GO.
THANKS.



YOU ARE NO
BETTER THAN THEY
ARE, CYRANO!

DIDN'T YOU
HEAR WHAT
HE SAID?

THEY'RE
COMING
FOR US.

YOU
LIKE *THAT* BOY,
ANTIONETTE.

NEVER MIND
THAT. WE MUST TELL
THE ELDERS.



SUNDOWN.

PLEASE!

YOU'RE NOT
LISTENING!

YOU THINK
IT'S WISE
TO IGNORE
THE BOY'S
WARNING?



TO BE CONTINUED

BELADONNA

GALLERY









2004
Paul
56



Paul 2004
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